

I am sitting here watching the stars in the dark sky over me

This situation reminds me of the words you said to me during

Those night in the rain: 'Please stay till the end'

I hold you in my arms we are alone

I can hardly hear your breath

I won't leave you right now

It is too late your lungs slowly

Fill with blood and I close my eyes

Cause I feel you dying.

The plan was so simple we reached the town in time and

No one was in the street - just the silence....

How does it feel do be opressed? How does it feel to starve to death?

If you were to ask me I would answer: We came here to end all this.

This is the very first step towards a better place to live

And we will carry on, now there is no turning back

No, we are not battle-trained; we didn't want this war

'Land and freedom' these are the words we are fighting for